

OLLIE - Sc. 1

Sides by Breakdown Services - Actors Access

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INT. WAITING AREA - POLICE STATION - DUSK

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Only Makani and Ollie remain. Seated across from each other in the lobby. Makani busies herself on her phone.

START HOLD ON Ollie watching her. She's not giving him an inch.
So he starts to talk to her, with him playing both parts:

OLLIE

Hey Ollie, you have anything better to do than stare at me?/Not really. Sorry. Stuck here 'til my brother gets off work/Hey did you cut your hair?/Yeah did it myself/Looks good, Ollie. Also sorry I've been ignoring you since school started--

MAKANI

(finally looks up)
Seriously with this?

OLLIE

Yeah, used scissors and everything.

She gives him a look. He knows what she means. She returns to her phone game.

So Ollie gets up, walks over, and drops down into the seat beside her. Makani pretends he's not there.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

Here's my best theory: you liked being around someone more fucked up than you. 'Cuz it made you feel normal. Then summer was over and school started and you had to go back to pretending you are normal - which you're not; a compliment - and being seen with me endangered that image.

MAKANI

That an original theory, or'd you just watch "Grease" for the first time?

END

OLLIE - Sc. 2

START Ollie's phone RINGS in his pocket. He checks it.

OLLIE (CONT'D)
Fuck. Fucking Chris.

He silences it, but the phone keeps VIBRATING in his hand. Ollie seems to be debating whether or not...

OLLIE (CONT'D)
He'll keep calling and keep calling--

He slides off the hood and answers his phone, walking away.

The spell is broken.

She eases off the hood, chilly in the cold. She returns to

104 INT. OLLIE'S USED SQUAD CAR

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She slides into the passenger seat and pulls her hoodie from her backpack. Her notebook tucked in beside it.

As she sits up, she accidentally knocks the glove compartment with her head-- The glove compartment falls open.

A TASER is inside.

Makani freezes. She stares at it in disbelief.

No time to act-- as we REVEAL Ollie outside, approaching the car, getting off the phone. Makani SHUTS the glove compartment-- as Ollie OPENS the door and drops into his seat. He flings his phone onto the dashboard.

OLLIE
Always has to know where I am. Always.

Makani's eyes tick to the glove compartment. Tense.

MAKANI
Yeah, did you tell him?

He shakes his head absolutely not, cranking up the MUSIC.

OLLIE
Still thinks he can be my dad, y'know.

He lets the music wash over him. She remains stock still.

MAKANI

You never talk about them... What happened again? To your parents.

Ollie sighs and closes his eyes. He knows what this is.

MAKANI (CONT'D)

Sorry-- I didn't mean-- We can just go.

She grabs her backpack, quickly zipping it up. An abrupt move that jostles the backpack.

Her notebook falls out. Open. A page of poems visible.

Ollie picks it up. About to read it...

...until he sees the horror on Makani's face.

OLLIE

You just recited one. I can't...?

MAKANI

Just, don't, please. It's different.

He takes a beat, then closes the notebook. Gently returns it to her, and as she shoves it in her bag, zips it up...

OLLIE

They crashed their car into a tree.

She looks up. He's unemotional about it. Almost detached.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

Killed my dad right away. My mom died in the hospital next day. They were drunks. Always were. But that part gets left out conveniently. Chris was basically a teenager, had to raise me all by himself, but that's not what people like to talk about. Makes for better legend I guess when it's some dramatic double suicide 'cuz a kid had crazy behavioral issues.

He sours. Maybe in disgust. Maybe to keep from crying.

OLLIE (CONT'D)

I just think - when something terrible happens - people need someone to blame. Hell, no one gets that better than you.

He looks at her. Piercing eyes. He nods at the backpack.

OLLIE (CONT'D)
It's what those poems are about, isn't it.

MAKANI
What?

OLLIE
Being blamed.

She has to take a second with this. Because it means...

MAKANI
Did you do a background check on me?

Her question does not seem to surprise him. He even hesitates, as if contemplating the best answer...

That's all she needs to see. She grabs the door handle.

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EXT. CORN FIELDS

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Makani lunges out of the car, taking out her phone.

On the screen, we see her click "Uber." Hails a ride. "Dave Is Your Driver." The ETA blinks: "17 minutes."

Ollie steps out, comes after her.

OLLIE
Hey stop. Wait. Makani...

Makani never slows, weaving through corn fields towards the highway. Marching faster and faster.

OLLIE (CONT'D)
What're you gonna do, hitchhike?

We stay with her. Ollie falling into the background.

OLLIE (CONT'D)
Kaeena! Makani Kaeena!

Makani stops at the sound of her real name. She does not turn. We see Ollie addressing her from the far BG.

OLLIE (CONT'D)
It's why I like you! Okay? That everyone around you thought you were some monster. Right? But it was them. All along. *They* were the monsters.

For a beat, neither moves. Then, Makani resumes her march through stalks towards the highway. He does not follow.

END